

The Seed We've Sown

Kids In The Way

My knuckles have turned white, from holding your hand oh so tight
Your hand in mine feels too right
My tongue has become tied, I'm fighting back my insides
I'm dancing with an angel under pale moonlight
I'm waiting for the day when you will come to me and say
I'm here to stay so let's run away

We are standing on the edge of it all
Take my hand let's go
There's no need to be afraid of the fall
My love will hold you

I'm drying tears I've cried, from finding love that's in your eyes
One kiss from you and I'm paralyzed
Our hearts are killing time, they're dieing to be inline
The idea of being one with you is the greatest prize
We'll watch each other grow, and step into the great unknown
This is our hope, the seed we've sown